

Jeremiah 10:19¹ Woe to me on account of my breakdown! My stroke has become sickish.¹ And I myself have said; Surely this is my sickness, and I shall carry it.

Footnote: Or, chronic, incurable

[5] - References:

- **O my intestines, my intestines! I am in severe pains in the walls of my heart. My heart is boisterous within me. I cannot keep silent, for the sound of the horn is what my soul **has** heard, the alarm signal of war. (**Jeremiah 4:19**)**
- **Over the **breakdown** of the daughter of my people I **have become** shattered. I **have** grown sad. Outright astonishment **has** seized hold of me. (**Jeremiah 8:21**)**
- **My eyes **have** come to their end in sheer tears. My intestines are in a ferment. My liver **has** been poured out to the very earth, on **account** of the crash of the daughter of my people, because of the fainting away of child and suckling in the public squares of the town. (**Lamentations 2:11**)**
- **The raging of Yehowah I shall bear, for I **have** sinned against him, until he conducts my legal case and actually executes justice for me. He will bring me forth to the light, I shall look upon his righteousness. (**Micah 7:9**)**
- **A grief that is beyond curing **has** come up into me. My heart is ill. (**Jeremiah 8:18**)**